## Lamnidae

## This or the Apocalypse

Another day is slipping away from us.

Their kingdoms can't outlast the hopelessness we know.

We're barricaded in and we're desperate.

Eternity will never claim me from my throne.

This is my last chance to pull out my teeth,

Pull out all my teeth from my own tongue.

As we push on... push on.

Broke and relentless.

Show them more heart than scars.

Never give in.

Stop holding your breath and start making your mark.

And now I see what kept us from making it.
We're holding to these deadweight hearts as we all sink.
To me their human pride does not exist,
To me their human pride does not exist at all.
This is my last chance to pull out my teeth,
Pull out all my teeth from my own tongue.
And what we had (push on) was always this (push on).

Broke and relentless.

Show them more heart than scars.

Never give in.

Stop holding your breath and start making your mark.

Aim for the whites of their eyes. The weakest hands have destroyed everything we worked for. As we push on.

Broke and relentless.

Show them more heart than scars.

Never give in.

Stop holding your breath and start making your mark.

Push on.